

Hip. Twas *Flavia*,

Emil. Yes

You talke of *Pirithous* and *Theseus* love;
Theirs has more ground, is more maturely seasond,
More buckled with strong Iudgement, and their needs

2. Hearses ready with Palamon; and Arcimonde; the 3. Queenes. Theseus; and his Lordes ready.

The one of th'other may be said to water
Their intertangled rootes of love, but I
And shee (I sigh and spoke of) were things innocent,
Lou'd for we did, and like the Elements
That know not what, nor why, yet doe effect
Rare issues by their operance; our soules
Did so to one another; what she lik'd,
Was then of me approv'd, what not condemn'd
No more arraignment, the flowre that I would plucke
And put betweene my breasts, oh (then but beginning
To swell about the blossome) she would long
Till shee had such another, and commit it
To the like innocent Cradle, where *Phoenix* like
They dide in perfume; on my head no toy
But was her patterne, her affections (pretty
Though happely, her careles, were, I followed
For my most serious decking, had mine eare
Stolne some new aire, or at adventure humd on
From miscall Coyndage; why it was a note
Whereon her spirits would sojourne (rather dwell on)
And singit in her slumbers; This rehearfall
(Which fury-innocent wots well) comes in
Like old importunents bastard, has this end,
That the true love tweene Mayde, and mayde, may be
More then in sex individuall.

Hip. Yare out of breath

And this high speeded-pace, is but to say
That you shall never (like the Maide *Flavina*)
Love any that's call'd Man.

Emil. I am sure I shall not.

Hip. Now alacke weake Sister,
I must no more beleve thee in this point
(Though, in't I know thou dost beleve thy selfe.)

Then

Then I will trust a sickely appetit
That loathes even as it longs; but
If I were ripe for your perswasion
Have saide enough to shake me f
Of the all noble *Theseus*, for who
I will now in, and kneele with g
That we, more then his *Pirithous*
The high throne in his heart.

Emil. I am not against your t
Yet I continew mine.

Scena 4. A Battaille strooke with
Then Enter *Theseus* (victor)
him, and fall on their faces be

1. *Qu.* To thee no starre be
2. *Qu.* Both heaven and earth
Friend thee for ever.

3. *Qu.* All the good that may
Be wishd upon thy head, I cry A
Thes. Th'imparciall Gods, wh
View us their mortall Heard, bech
And in their time chastice; goe and
The bones of your dead Lords, an
With treble Ceremonie, rather t
Should be in their deere rights, w
But those we will depute, which f
You in your dignities, and even e
Our hast does leave imperfect; So
And heavens good eyes looke on

Herald. Men of great quality,
By their appointment; Some of T
They are Sisters children, Nephew
Thes. By'th Helme of Mars, I
Like to a paire of Lions, sineard w
Make lanes in troopes agast. I fixt
Constantly on them; for they we